

Words of Prayer: Request for Truth
[A Prayer of Dedication for all Virtuous Practices]

In front, in the center of an ocean of clouds of Samantabhadra offerings,
The lama, Yidam, Three Jewels of Refuge, and Protectors
And those sages who have accomplished words of truth abide;
Accept these clouds of offering with pleasure, and bestow supreme truth.

I prostrate and make offering with my three doors, and make effort in virtue.
I confess my own and others' negativities, and rejoice in our merits.
I entreat the Victors [to turn the wheel of Dharma], and make requests.
All merit [thus created] I dedicate to achieving full enlightenment.

May the sun of the Muni's teachings, whose glory blazes throughout existence and peace¹
Dispel the destructive force of elementals,
And by illuminating the correct path of liberation,
May the points to be adopted and discarded [by practitioners] manifest brilliantly just as they
are.

In particular, may the medicine of the Three Jewel's compassion restore
Bhota²'s religion and government, the forces of the Joy-Giver³,
Which have been crushed by the karmic winds of the cruel Raven,
And be victorious over the shouting one's⁴ armies.

¹ Samsara and nirvana.

² Skt. for Tibet.

³ Tibetan "Gache", an epithet for Rama, the hero of the epic Ramayana and son of the king of Avodhya. This verse and the next are an extended metaphor, comparing Tibet's state to the Indian legend. Ravan, the evil nemesis of Rama, disguises himself as a hermit and kidnaps Rama's wife Sita. Subsequently, Rama, with the help of the monkey-god Hanuman and an army of monkeys, travels to Ravan's abode in Sri Lanka and defeats his army of demons, rescuing Sita.

In order to restore, nurture, and enhance our tradition,
May I become a second Hanumantha⁵,
Enduring the difficult load, and with vast discernment and so forth,
And may I fulfill the exact intention of the Victor⁶.

May I alone have power [to fulfill] completely
The sky-like treasure of prayers of the Victors and their children,
And having quickly actualized the capitol city of unification,
May I let fall a great rain of Dharma jewels for migrating beings.

May the cold touch of outer and inner hindrances
To the ripening of the excellent fruit of such aspirations be pacified.
May the summer queen of the Three Jewels forever ensure
That the moistening warmth of the conducive conditions always gathers.

Sera Jey Lhopa Choden, with the name "tulku", spontaneously composed this [prayer] after the third good day of the month of Zil Nön Dro Zhün of the Royal Year , [Western year] 1963, [while in retreat]. May it come to pass in just that way.

Translated by Geshe Gyaltan at Choden Labrang, Sera Jey Monastery, September 14th, 2015.

⁴ An epithet for Ravan.

⁵ See note 3.

⁶ Tib. "gyal wa"—referring to Gyalwa Rinpoche, His Holiness the Dalai Lama.